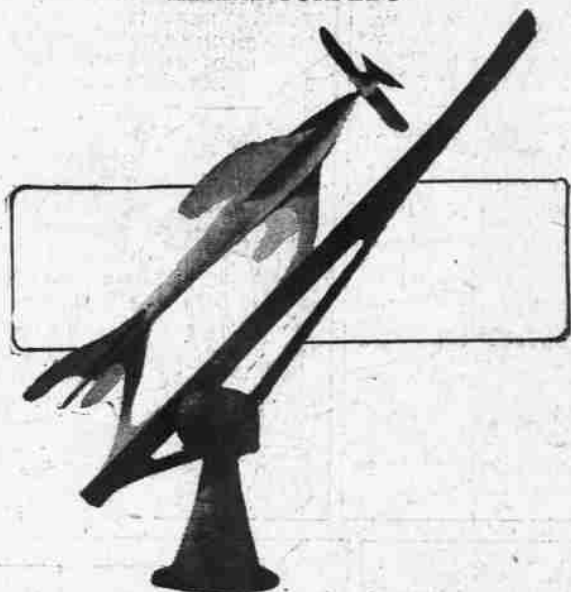


AIRSHIPS AND DREADNAUGHTS LOOK ALIKE TO NEW AERIAL TORPEDO



This is a model of an aerial torpedo, invented by a young Australian, who expects it to put airships and dreadnaughts out of business with equal facility. It will, he hopes, make all other war engines look like toys.

THE DAYS

The man who lives in yesterday
Must eat his victuals cold;
He does not see the morning rise
Bathed in new streaks of gold;
Things dead and dying in the dusk
Are all his hands can hold.
And he who in tomorrow lives
Dwells in a misty land,
With shapes too vague for eyes to see,
Or hearts to understand;

The jewels that he reaches for
May turn to heaps of sand.

Healthy and wealthy, true and wise,

The man who trusts today,
And sees in every little thing
Along life's common way,
An altar where his soul may kneel
To laugh, to sing, to pray.

Alas, how often is coffee
grounds for divorce.